Filthee

lying naked alone on the bathroom floor evacuating pain, fear.... no more and I can't get his scent off me she wants to be a messiah without the crucifixion she wants to fuck delilah without samson's intervention she wants to be a deity and rule us everyday and punish the whores of your rich gods and the martyrs that they slay she wants to see galaxies all the planets and the stars she wants to be a fallen angel without their swollen scars she's unclean unclean fillthee and I can't get his scent off me unclean unclean fillthee and I can't get his scent off me she wants to free the kingdom be worshipped by the earth she wants to be the prophet for ten times what shes worth she wants to break free from eve and leave them all behind to be born again in the thrill of sin and revive her dying mind she wants to stand rape the king slaughter the daughter and kill everything burn the world and let her soul be free and ignite the nebulas of eternity unclean unclean fillthee and I can't get his scent off me unclean unclean fillthee and I can't get his scent off me don't touch me there oh, I know you're scared kill the need in me and I'll remain unclean unclean fillthee

and I can't get his scent off me
unclean
unclean
fillthee
and I can't get his scent off me
why should I be afraid?
it's not the first time I've tasted pain
why should I be afraid?
it's not the first time I've tasted pain
run!run!
and i can't get his scent off me